FROM COLLECTION OF DR. CLAIR V. MANN
506 EAST 6TH STREET
ROLLA, MISSOURI

MY LITTLE SUE IN BLUE.

AS SUNG BY
Lottie Collins

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My Little Sue In Blue.

Words by
J. FRED HELF.

Music by
WM. H. PENN.

Grazioso.

Intro.

mf

1. The stars a-bove me seem to frame a - face so sweet and fair, 'Tis
2. The wed-ding bells will short-ly ring in sweet and ten - der tone For

(*Till Ready.*)

p

Sue, so true, my lit - tle Sue in blue; I gaze in - to the wa - ters and I
Sue, so true, my lit - tle Sue in blue; But when she wan - ders off to church, she

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see it mir-rored there, My lit - tle Sue in blue. . . . I need not turn my eyes a-bove, nor
will not go a - lone, I, too, am due with Sue. . . . I know that white is prop - er for a

to the stream be - low, For Sue, in blue, so true, . . Is strol-ling now be - side me in the
fair and blush-ing bride, But Sue, please do, won't you . . Wear noth - ing of that col - or when you

moon-light's gen - tle glow, Pret - ty Sue, so true, my lit - tle Sue in blue. . .
stand there by my side? Tru - ly, Sue, you do look sweet - er far in blue. . .

Rit.

Ped. *

REFRAIN.

My lit - tle Sue in blue, With eyes of az - ure hue, A-glow with love's sweet sunshine, She is

true blue, too; You know I love you, Sue, So say you love me, do, Now

Sue, please do, say you are true, My lit - tle Sue in blue. My lit - tle Sue in blue.